SUPPLEMENT TO THE

Bombay Gazette.

VOLUME I.] SATURDAY, JUNE 13TH, 1829. [NUMBER 19.

PROCLAMATION.

By [illegible]y [illegible]t, BY Virtue of a Precept to me directed, I hereby proclaim and give notice, that a Sessions of Oyer and Terminer, and General Goal delivery will be holden before the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, at the Court House in the Town Hall, in Bombay, on Wednesday the Seventeenth day of June Instant, at Eleven o'Clock in the forenoon, for the trial of all Treasons, Murders, and other Felonies, Perjuries, Trespasses and other Crimes and Misdemeanors had, done, or committed within the Town and Island of Bombay, and the limits thereof and the factories subordinate thereto; and also to inquire, hear and determine, in like manner, all Treasons, Murders, Felonies, Forgeries, Perjuries, Crimes, Extortions, Misdemeanors, Trespasses, Wrongs, and Oppressions, had, done, and committed by any of his Majesty's British subjects in any of the Territories which now are subject to or dependant upon the said Government of Bombay, or within any of the Dominions of the Native Princes of India in alliance with the said Government.

And also that at the same time and place will be holden a Sessions of Admiralty for the Trial of all Treasons, Murders, Piracies, Roberries, Trespasses. The Misdemeanors, and other crimes and offences, had, done, perpetrated or committed on the High Seas.

And I hereby require and enjoin all persons bound to prosecute and give evidence at the above Sessions, or any way concerned therein, to attend at the time and place above mentioned, and not to depart without leave of the Court. Dated this Tenth day of June in the Ninth year of the Reign of His Majesty King George IV.

HENRY WILLIS,
SHERIFF.

શ્રી ગ્રંથ નાં મું *

(શ્રી ગ્રમણકઆ) શ્રી ગ્રમખઈનાં શરી ઘને શ્રોક્રંમ વાકિઓય તિથી. કું શરીપ્ર ખખર ક્રીઆંથી જાહેર ક્રકુચજે શ્રી ગ્રમખઆની જુ ક્રીક્ટરની ઋપરીગ્રક્રોટ આગાલ શીકંન પે શયે * જે ઠક્રાણે ક્રોટ નરેય તેજ ઘરગ્રો શ્રી ગ્રમખઈનાં ક્રોટ ગ્રમે બુધવારને હીને નારીખ ૧૭ ગ્રી ચાલના જુન ગ્રહીનાંની ક્રલાક ૧૧ નાં પેહલે પોહોરનાં શ્રીકંન નરાયે *

ગ્રને તેજ જગી ઉપર તેજ વેલાઈ આડગ્રીરાવટી શેશન ટિલેજે ક્રરીગ્રાવરદી ખાનાંનાં નેગ્રાવની શલા ણેયશ્રો * શાશાકુકે જેક્રોઈ ગ્રાંણશીનો ટંટો અથવા ખુન અથ વા વાંણગ્રોની ચોરી અથવા ક્રરીગ્રાનાં ગ્રાંથીગ્રા ચોરી અથવા નરકટ અથવા ક્રરેક ખીજ નકશીરની દાવો ક્રોકિ તે ગ્રાંણગ્રય પો તાનો ખુદો ખરો કરવાશારૂ જે દાક્ડા ઉપ ર ઝપેલીજે તે દાક્ડે તથા ઉપર ઝપેલા ડે ક્રાંણે તાક્રા તેનાં ગાવાકી ગ્રગાર શાકેદી ગ્રાપે ગ્રને પોતે હાજર થાઈ * ગ્રને ગ્રાંણ શી ક્રોરટના ક્રોક્રંમ વગાર ક્રોરટગ્રાંથી જાઈ નરી * — તારીખ ૧૦ ગ્રી જુન તથા ગ્રંગ રેજના પાદશાક્ ચોથાનુ વરશ નવમું *

હેનરી વીલીશ *

શરીપ *

WOOLER AND CO.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
A Small Assortment of
KITCHEN and Flower Garden SEEDS, together with a Selection of Bulbs, fresh from the Cape.

ALSO
Kidney Beans, Marrowfat and Imperial Blue Peas.

Bombay, 13th June, 1829.

BUNGALOW
FOR SALE.

AT POONAH situated in the Native Lines, and may be entered on immediately. This Bungalow is in the most thorough repair, it has every convenience attached to it, and stands in the centre of a good piece of Garden Ground.

PRICE RUPEES 1000.

Applications for further particulars may be made to Lieut. BRADFORD 13th Regt. N. I. Poonah, or to the EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE, Bombay.

Bombay, 13th June, 1829.

On Colabah, To Let.

BRISCOE HOUSE, lately occupied by Mr. BROWN, being a desirable residence and well worth the attention of any family in want of accommodation.—For particulars apply to Mr. GRAHAM on Colaba.

Bombay, 13th June, 1829.

NOTICES.

FOR SALE
at the Gazette Office.
The 1st, 2nd, & 3rd Parts of Maryat's
CODE OF SIGNALS,
For the Merchant's Service,

LITHOGRAPHED on fine English letter paper, from the latest London Edition, the numbers carried up to 9876.

IN A VERY NEAT BINDING,
PRICE RUPEES TEN.

Bombay, Gazette Office, 13th June, 1829.

LOG BOOKS

FOR SALE, at the Gazette Office, Lithopraphed on Fine English Paper, in a neat half Binding
PRICE 15 RUPEES.

FOR SALE, at the Gazette Office, Lithographed copies of the
REVISED TARIFF,
And tables of the value of Currency, receivable in payment of the Bombay Customs.

FOR SALE, at the Gazette Office, a few copies of the Trial of
CAPTAIN J. BETHAM,
H. C. MARINE,
PRICE RUPEES 5.

FOR SALE, at the Gazette Office, the following Printed Works, Forms, &c.

	Rs.	Qr.
BOMBAY Register & Directory for 1829	5	"
Ditto...Ditto...Ditto...Hf. Bd.	7	"
Articles of War	5	"
Ship's Articles on Royal Paper	2	"
Respondentia Bonds each	1	"
Policies of Insurance do	1	"
Sheet Almanac for 1829	1	"
Bills of Exchange, per sett	"	2
Interest Bonds....do	"	2
Bills of Lading.....do	"	2
Powers of Attorney, each	"	2

LETTER PRESS PRINTING neatly executed, on moderate terms.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.—Capt. Stokoe, Ind. Vet. Compy.
Asst. Surgn. Rodney Elliott, Artillery.
Capt. T. W. Barnett, 40th Regt.
DEPARTURES.—Lieut. & Adjt. C. W. Wenn, Marine Battn.
Lt Col. H. Smith, 1st Cavy.

SHIPPING REPORT.
BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.

JUNE 9th,—Ship Royal George (Free Trader), Robert Embleton, Master from Hobart Town, 1st March.

Passengers per Royal George.—Mrs. Barnett, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Sargentson, Mrs. Embleton, Capt. Barnett, 40th Regt. Capt. Miller, 40th Regt. Capt. Flowyer, 40th Regt. Lieut. Queade, 40th Regt. Lieut. Sargentson, 40th Regt. Lieut. Oliver, 40th Regt. Lieut. Codderington, 40th Regt. Ensign Lewis, 40th Regt. W. Gregor, Esq. Surgn. R. N. 230 Men, 26 Women and 52 Children, 40th Regt.

DEPARTURES.

None.—

Exchange &c.

On London,	at 6 months sight	1 | 10
Bengal,	at 30 days sight, 107½	per 100
Madras,	at 30 days sight, par.	

BAZAR VALUE OF COMPANY'S PAPER.

Remittable notes 136 Bombay Rs. per 0 | 0 Siccas.
Unremittable do. 106 do. per 0 | 0 do
Notes of the present 5 per Cent. Loan opened at Bengal on the 18th August 1825, selling at 108 B'by, per 0 | 0 Siccas.

PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars.....100 per 220 B'by Rs.
German Crowns.....100 per 212½ Ditto.

FREIGHTS.

London.....Per Ton, £1 | 10
China..... Per Candy, Nominal

We have been anxiously looking for the H. C. S. ATLAS, and have to regret we are still without her or any arrival from England since our last.

On Thursday night last we had some Thunder, lightning and rain; but we cannot say that the rains have yet set in. An agreeable coolness, in the weather has taken place however within this day or so.

We understand that the Supreme Court will be opened by SIR J. P. GRANT on Wednesday the 17th inst. when the Criminal Trials will commence.

MADRAS.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
MAY 27th, 1829.

Six per Cent, Bengal Remittable Loan.
At the Rate of Subscription viz
350 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rs....30½ *Prem.*
At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public Securities, viz.
106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rs. 2½ *Premium*

Five per Cent, Bengal Unremittable Loan.
At the Rate of Subscription viz.
350 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rupees 1 *Do.*
At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public Securities, viz.
106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rupees..1 Dis.
Five per Cent.
Bengal New Five per Cent. Loan, of the 18th August; 1825. At the rate of Subscription, viz.
106½ Madras Rupees, 100 Sicca Rupees.... 2½ *Pre.*

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

ARRIVALS.

MAY 26th,—Ship La Gironde, Capt. J. Ducrox, from Bordeaux 7th September, Mauritius 3d, and Pondicherry 24th May.

— 27th, —Brig Sir Archibald Campbell, Captain C. Robinson, from Bombay 25th April, and Cuddalore 26th May.

— 28th,—H. C. Steam Vessel Telica, Lieutenant G. Peters, returned from sea.

— 29th, —Bark Eliza Ann, J. Poulson, from the Malabar Coast the 2d, Columbo the 9th, Point de Galle the 21st, Trincomallee the 26th, Negapatam and Pondicherry the 28th May.

— Do. —Brig Norfolk, Capt. J. Goldie, from Padang the 10th April and Pondicherry the 27th May.

— 30th,—Brig Louisa, Capt. J. Sargeant, from Coringa the 21st May.

— 31st —H. C. Bombay Steam Vessel Enterprise, Captain W. Denton, from Calcutta the 13th, and Trincomallee the 27th May.

June 1st,—Brig Rodney, Captain G. Blaxland, from Sidney, New South Wales 5th April and Cassany 6th May

Passengers by the Norfolk.—D. S. Stewart, Esq. and Master C. G. Intrell.

DEPARTURES.

MAY 29th,—Brig Lady Walker, Captain J. Macfadzen, for Moulmein.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE ROADS.

H. C. Ship Ernaad, Captain A. Corstorphin.
H. C. Steam Vessel Enterprise, Capt W. Denton.
H. C. Steam Vessel Telica, Lieut. G. Peters.
Ship Duke of Roxburgh, Captain T. Brown.
Ship Diadem, Captain W. S. Wilson.
Ship Morning Star, Captain C. Barker.
Ship General Palmer, Captain W. Thomas.
Ship John, Captain B. Freeman.
Ship Reine Rose, Captain D. Anner.
Ship La Gironde, Captain J. Ducrox.
Bark Sir John Rae Reid, Captain A. Haig.
Bark Eliza Ann, Captain J. Poulson.
Brig Ann, Captain G. N. Avelime.
Brig Frederica, Captain R. M. D. Towle.
Brig Highland Chief, Captain O. W. Jermin.
Brig Sir Archibald Campbell, Capt. C. Robinson.
Brig Louisa, Captain J. Sargeant.
Brig Rodney, Captain G. Blaxland.
Brig Norfolk, Captain J. Goldie.

Domestic Occurrences.

BIRTHS.—At Bangalore on Tuesday the 19th May the Lady of Peter Carr, Esq. a Son.

At Cannanore on the 4th April, the Lady of Lieutenant Stoddard, H. M 54th Regiment of a Son.

At Punganore, on the 15th May, Cheriah Basa Ammmazey the Lady of Emudy Chekah Rovaday Nanah Son of His Highness the Rajah of Punganore, was safely delivered of a Daughter.

DEATHS.—At Negapatam, on the 24th Ult mo. Frances Strachan, daughter of J. Gollingham, Esq. Civil Service, aged 7 months and 20 days.

At Cannanore on the morning of the 20th May, Lieutenant Robert Dodd H M. 54th Regiment, whose many amiable qualities combined with a goodness of heart, made him respected and esteemed by all who knew him—As a friend, he was most sincere, and as a brother affectionate and kind, his death is sincerely lamented by his brother Officers and friends who will cherish his memory with the warmest feelings of friendship and regard.

English Extracts.

Parliamentary Intelligence.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FEB. 26.

CATHOLIC CLAIMS.

Colonel WILSON then rose.—I hold in my hand a petition from the citizens of York resident in the town of Kingston-upon-Hull, praying that no further concessions be granted to the Roman Catholics. I cannot do better than read the words in which the petition is couched: "The petitioners respectfully pray your honourable house to resist the attacks of the Roman Catholics, and to continue those safeguards by which our venerable constitution in church and state has been so long preserved, which blessings we have inherited from our ancestors, and wish to transmit unimpaired to our posterity." (A laugh.) I concur, Sir, most cordially in the prayer of his petition. I entered this house with a resolution to support the establishment in church and state. I have always done so, and there has nothing happened yet to induce me to alter that opinion. I am sorry to differ on any subject from the Government of my Royal Master, but I should act as a traitor to my constituents, I should act also as a traitor to my own conscience, if I did not oppose them on this. When I was first elected a member of Parliament, I made a declaration to the effect that it was my determination to support the Government of my Royal Master, without caring who composed it, when it was acting for the welfare of the country, and to oppose it when my conscience told me that it was acting otherwise. I do only appeal to the house and to the public at large, whether I have not always acted up to that declaration. I do not care for Ministers. I do not mind who they are. The appointment of my Royal Master is enough for me. (Cries of "Hear," mingled with great laughter.) Whether they are Whigs or Tories, it's all one to me. (laughter.) While they act conscientiously I'll support them. While they act otherwise I'll oppose them. This has been my language always—this is my language now—I care not, I say, who the men are—the appointment of my Royal Master is good enough for me. (Bursts of laughter.) Gentlemen may have different opinions, but I am come here to speak my mind. (Laughter.) I don't care whether Ministers are Whigs or Tories; I say so frankly; it's all the same to me. (Laughter continued.) I am sorry gentlemen should smile; but I shall be glad if they have not occasion before long to weep for the consequences of what they are doing. Perhaps they think that I entertain animosity to the Roman Catholics. I declare before God that I bear them no animosity. There are some of them I respect; but it is inconsistent with common sense, if common sense is to predominate, to let Roman Catholics legislate for a Protestant community. (Hear, hear.) I like the present Ministers well enough; but I regret to say that I cannot pull with them on this occasion. I say, that if they attempt to force this measure down our throats, (great laughter,)—I am sorry that my hon. friends opposite will not hear me. I seldom open my mouth in this house, and I should not have opened it now if I did not think the present to be an occasion on which all Protestants—that is, all true Protestants—should

speak out. I ask you, Sir, whether if I were silent, entertaining the sentiments which I entertain, I should not be acting as a traitor to my constituents, and also as a traitor to my own conscience? (Tumultuous laughter.) I am sorry that my hon. friends on the other side of the house are uneasy at my remarks; but I regret still more that Ministers should calmly and deliberately ask their Royal Master and mine to yield this measure as a stepping-stone to the scaffold where he will lose his head. (A laugh.) I call on every Protestant, on every true Protestant, to support that sacred *bareer* (barrier) which was cemented by the blood of our brave ancestors for the protection of our invaluable constitution in church and state. (Hear, hear, and a laugh.) Can this be forgot, I ask? Is there one man in this house, with the fear of God before his eyes, who can forget the days of his ancestors who established the sacred *bareer*? I say that there is no true Protestant in this house who can sit quiet and allow it to be pulled down about his ears by Catholic legislators. I trust that the day will not dawn when such ruin shall be accomplished. I trust that the hand of Divine Providence will give the noble heart of my Royal Master fortitude to stem the malignant torrent, which is now so likely to swamp the state. (A laugh.) I hope that it will open the eyes of His Majesty's advisers, and cause them to pause a dozen times before they break down the sacred *bareer* cemented by the blood of our brave ancestors. (A laugh.) Can that be forgot? (Laughter continued) God forbid. (More laughter.) I am very sorry that I should disturb the equanimity of the house, and I ought perhaps to apologize to the Chairman for doing so; but I am a staunch and true Protestant. (Hear.) No man has a more rigid regard to the constitution church and state than I have; and though I say it, there is not a more loyal subject on the face of the earth. I have always been so through life, I am so still, and I will continue to be so to the day of my death. If I thought that the measures which are to be proposed by Government would be a remedy for the distresses of Ireland, I would coincide with the views and desires of Ministers; but I can't think so. The measures are pregnant with mischief—they are a fund of mischief. I say that if they force them through the house, it will be establishing a fund of mischief, and not only a fund of mischief, but also a fund of jealousy (a laugh), the fruits of which will be anarchy and confusion, and a stepping-stone to lead to the destruction of the country. I have every respect, I say, for the Roman Catholics; but if my own father were a Roman Catholic, I would not allow him to come here to legislate for a Protestant Constitution. (Hear) Sir, it can't be, Protestant flesh and blood won't allow it. (Laughter.) I hope that the arm of Providence won't allow it. (Laughter continued.) I hope that he will endow the heart of my Royal Master with fortitude enough to stem the malignant torrent which is likely to swamp the state! (Laughter.) There is no man in the house who feels more for the distress of Ireland than I do. There is no man who will come more cheerfully forward to relieve that distress; but I say that the remedy now proposed won't do it. If His Majesty's government will bring forward any specific measure to ameliorate the condition of the poor in Ireland, I shall be proud to support it. I will join in the yoke, and endeavour to ascend the hill with teem. I really believe that there is nothing more to be pitied then the lower orders of the population of Ireland. If the proper medicine be adhered to, I shall willingly support Ministers in administering it. As to the remedy now proposed, I say that the cure is worse than the disease. (Hear, hear, and a laugh.) What does all this come to? What does all this means? (Roars of laughter, mingled with cries of hear.) The meaning is this—that the Catholics will get hold of the temporalities of the Protestant church—that's the whole thing it means—that is the essence of it, and nothing else. (Roars of laughter.) I repeat, that is the essence of it, and I can only refer you, Sir, and every Protestant who hears me to the speech of the leader of the Irish Parliament on the Wednesday before the meeting of Parliament. Yes, Sir, let me call the attention of Parliament to the declaration of the great O'Connell, the leader of the Irish Parliament, or whatever else you please to call it. On the Wednesday before the meeting of Parliament he delivered a speech. I read it Sir, and I read it with dismay. (A laugh.) Not that I mean to find fault with O'Connell. (More laughter.) No, he acts as I like, for he acts plainly, openly, and manfully. I wish to God we had some O'Connell's on our side of the house. (Roars of laughter.) Yes—he's the man—he does not go about the bush, and about the bush—No, he speaks plump out—he dares you manfully to your face. He tells you when he passes within that bar, he'll mow down all the temporalities of the Protestant church. (Hear hear.) What will the bishops say to that? (Laughter.) I refer the bishops and all the priests in the country to this speech, addressed to the Irish Parliament by this leading orator. (Hear, hear.) When a man has this speech before his eyes, can he say that he is deceived? This is plain speaking at any rate. By God, Sir—[slapping the petition with great violence on the bench before him]—by God, Sir, O'Connel is one of the finest fellows I ever met with. (Continued roars and shouts of laughter.) He's no assassin. He does not skulk behind the curtain to stab you to the heart in the dark. He does not dissemble what he would be at. No—he is the man for my money, (laughter continued), for he tells us that he never will rest contented until he has mown down the temporalities of the Protestant church. If we let him into Parliament, we shall be robbing Petter to pay Paul, with a vengeance. I say that giving up the rights of the Protestant church to the Catholic church, is nothing less than robbing Peter to pay Paul. (Hear, and a laugh). Is it likely, I ask, to remedy the distress of the poor of Ireland? I tell the poor of Ireland that it is not. I tell them that they are misled and deceived, if they suppose it will. They will find themselves in the same predicament, in the same cottages, in the same hovels, after the Papists have got all that they want, that they are in at present. (Hear.) I trust that the Government,—and I tell it to the noble duke who is at the head of my Royal Master's Government,—yes, trust yet in God, and I hope that I shall not be deceived—there the hon. member paused, on account of the laughter which pervaded the house)—I trust that if the noble duke shall persist in his determination to pull down with one hand the sacred *bareer* cemented by the blood of our brave ancestors for the protection of the Protestant constitution in church and state, he will determine to establish with the other, (and I think that he has some glimmering idea of it,) some security for the future preservation of that constitution. I will not speak positively as to the measure which is to be brought forward, until the curtain is hauled up, and I see the new light which has burst in upon Ministers. As for myself, I must say that I have not got any of the new light. (Laughter.) I shall say little more. (Hear, hear.) All I have to say is this one sentence more. The Protestant community is now at last *rowst* (so the gallant officer pronounced the word)—the British lion is growing and grumbling. (A laugh.) When he is once *rowst*, let those who have *rowst* him beware. (Roars of laughter.) I am glad to find that my hon. opponents, who call themselves the friends of liberal principles, are obliged to resort to such baseness of opposition as this. I never have hindered them from delivering their sentiments in quiet to the house. What right have they to incerrupt me? (Hear.) If they think to put me down by their outrageous conduct, they mistake their man. It would ill become me, as the representative of the second city in the kingdom, to allow myself to be *crubbed* [curbed] from delivering my sentiments. (Roars of laughter.) It has not been my intention to hurt the feelings of any man in the house, and I therefore hope that I shall be permitted to express my sentiments without interruption, as I honestly and conscientiously entertain them. There is no other question but this on which I shall fly in the face of the Government of my Royal Master's appointment. I have been a staunch Protestant all my life. I was born and bred a Protestant. I hope to die a Protestant; and therefore, on a question so vital to all true Protestants, I hope my hon. opponents will forgive me for honestly and manfully declaring my opinions. I am sorry to say that the great supporter, the main champion of the Protestant cause, has been and now is bewildered. (Hear, and a laugh.) There is no doubt that he has some conscientious feeling. (Hear, and laughter.) He showed that he had, when he separated himself from the late Mr. Canning,—a minister whose loss I deeply regret, though he was against us on the great question. Yes; Mr. Canning was what I call a treasure to his country. (Roars of laughter.) Sir, I will not hide my sentiments—I will not go, as some do, beating about the bush, but never entering the bush—I will say without any reserve that Mr. Canning was really what I call a great man. (Hear, and laughter.) It was in consequence of the great Protestant leader deserting that really great man, on account of their difference of opinion on this question, that we placed our confidence in him; and what astonished us, the Protestants of the country, was, that he the great Protestant leader—but I will not proceed, for he is not here to defend himself, and I wish to act with kindness by him. This, however, I will say, that if the right hon. gentleman had taken and knocked me flat down in the centre of the floor of this house, I should not have been more astonished than I was upon hearing the speech which he delivered on the first night of this session. (Hear, and laughter.) That is the homespun fact (laughter, and I care not who likes it; for I say that the country is now *rowst*. It was bewildered before; it was thunderstruck at the sudden change in the councils of Government; but it is now, thanks to Providence, *rowst*, and *rowst* (loud laughter) from one end of it to the other. The table, which will ere long be loaded with petitions, will show you the voice of the people,—that table will tell you that the people are now *rowst*—(loud laughter, in the midst of which an hon. member, who sat behind Colonel Wilson, took hold of the skirts of his coat, and as it appeared to us, endeavoured to pull him down. The gallant officer turned round to him and proceeded), I beg the hon. gentleman's pardon, but I must proceed; I am under the necessity of expressing my sentiments, and I cannot conceal them without acting as a traitor to my constituents and to my own conscience. I seldom speak in the house; I listen with pleasure to others; and now that I am speaking, I ought not to be interrupted. (Loud cries of hear, mingled with laughter, from the opposition benches.) One sentence more, and I have done. The great Protestant community expects that at this momentous crisis every representative of the people should do his duty. Whatever may be the conduct of others, I will do mine, without either fee or reward.

"Whilst I can handle stick or stone.
"I will support the Church and Throne."

(Roars of laughter) I repeat, Sir, that I will.—*The Times.—Feb. 27,*

THE ARMY.

NEW DRESS REGULATIONS.

MEMORANDUM.

Horse Guards, 10th February, 1829.

The King having been pleased to approve of an alteration in the dress and appointments of the officers and men of the Infantry, the following regulations are published for general information and guidance:—

In future all officers of Infantry are to wear a coatee without lappets, the buttons to be placed in rows of fives, or at equal distances as now placed on the respective uniforms of regiments—the width between the buttons being three inches at top, and two and a half inches at bottom. The uniforms which are now plain, to have lace, on the cape, cuff, and skirts—patterns of gold and silver lace, shewing the breadth and quality of each (without interfering with the particular regimental pattern) have been approved by his Majesty.

Regiments now wearing embroidery to be allowed to retain it. The epaulettes to be of the same pattern throughout the Infantry, two being worn by every officer, and the distinction of ranks to be in the progressive sizes of the bullion, and in the devices: the stripe upon the strap of the epaulettes of Captains and subalterns to vary according to the colour of the regimental facing. The strap of the epaulettes of Field-Officers to be without stripe. The epaulettes of Lieutenant-Colonels and Majors to have the distinction of devices as shewn upon the pattern. Those of full Colonels to unite these devices.

The blue grey trowsers now worn by the Infantry, to be discontinued, and trowsers of Oxford mixture to be adopted in place of them, for officers and men.

A forage cap, as described in the margin. *, to be worn at all times by Officers with the great-coat, on or off parades, and no other cap or headdress to be allowed with regimentals, except the chacoo. An oil skin cover is permitted over the forage cap in bad weather.

The chacoo to be the same throughout the Infantry, Highland and Rifle Regiments excepted; the Fusileers wearing it at stations where they are not required to wear the bear-skin cap, with a grenade to mark the distinction. The feather to be *white* for the Grenadiers and battalions; the Light Infantry *green*, as before.

The officers of Infantry Regiments serving at the undermentioned stations are permitted to wear a plain shell jacket, with the regimental facing and button. This jacket to be uniform for the infantry, at the stations where it is allowed to be worn viz.:

East Indies—Ceylon—Cape of Good Hope.

Mauritius—West Indies—Gibraltar—Mediterranean.

Epaulettes are not to be worn on any uniform over wings.

Field Officers of Fusileers, and Light Infantry and Rifle Corps, as a distinction, to wear epaulettes only.

All braided great coats are positively forbidden, but each officer of Infantry is to be provided with a plain blue regimental great coat, of an uniform pattern as approved with the regimental button, and a small gold or silver cord on each shoulder, to be worn with sash and cross belt over it, on all common occasions, in quarters, or in the field, at ordinary drills, &c., the uniform being reserved for occasions of *parade* and *duty*. Each officer is permitted to exercise his option in supplying himself with the cloak established by regulation.

Paymasters and Surgeons to wear the uniform of their respective regiments (the sash excepted) with the epaulettes of their repective ranks, and cocked hats.

The unattached uniform to be the same for all officers on half-pay—the head dress a cocked hat and stand-up feather.

Patterns of all articles above-mentioned have been sealed and deposited at the office of Consolidated Boards, 21, Spring-gardens.

The General Commanding-in-Chief leaves it to the convenience of officers who are already provided with uniforms, to make these alterations in their dress and appointments within twelve months from the date of this Order, with the exception of half-pay officers, who are permitted to wear out their present dress.

Officers whose appointments take place subsequently to this date, are to conform to these regulations.

The alterations in the dress of the men of the Infantry regiments is to take place from the 25th Dec. 1829, with the exception of regiments in India and America, in which it will take effect from the 25th Dec. 1830.

The alteration in the chacos for the men is to be made at the period when new supplies are required by the respective regiments.

No alteration is to take place in the jackets worn by the officers and men of Highland regiments, except in the sleeve, which is to be made to correspond with that of the regiments of Infantry generally. The jackets of Rifle regiments are to remain as at present.

The option given to Officers of Infantry in the book of Dress Regulations to appear at his Majesty's Levees in trowsers and ancle boots is cancelled, and in future they will wear shoes and stockings, as at Drawing-rooms, with the exception of those belonging to Highland and Rifle regiments.

By command of the Right Hon. General Lord Hill, Commander in Chief.

H. TAYLOR, Adjutant-General.

* The following is the marginal note referred to:—
For the Light Infantry—Green, with a band of the colour of the facing of the regiment.
Regiments wearing green facings to have a red band.
For Rifle Regiments—Dark green.
For Regiments wearing blue facings—Blue, with red band.
For other Regiments of the Line—*Blue*, with a band of the colour of the facing.

THE TIMES.—Feb. 28.

The public will have observed with approbation, the effective and business-like manner in which the subject of the Army Estimates was brought forward on Friday last by Sir Henry Hardinge. Whatever differences may exist as to the amount of force to be kept up during the present year, (and opinions on that point adverse to the policy of the Government, we are sensible must be entertained in many quarters), we do not see just ground for exception against the professional clearness and precision with which the whole plans and arrangements for the army with the reasons of them, have been submitted to the public. Nor is there wanting matter of satisfaction in the substance as well as form of the propositions made by the Secretary at War. There have been reductions of expense in almost every branch of the service. Some and not in considerable—in the gross number of rank and file, produced by the reduction of the Staff, and by four companies of the African Corps to which is to be added a reduction of 50 men per Battalion throughout the line, amounting in the whole to 5,000 men. The total diminution of force as compared with 1828, is to be about 8,000 men—as compared with the year preceding, 12,000. But an interesting portion of the speech of the gallant officer was explanatory of a blow which had been for the first time struck at the dead-weight system,—by, 1st the application of 80,000*l.* arising from the sale of half-pay commissions generally, to the purchase on the part of the public (that is to say, the extinction) of 140 subaltern commissions, the pay of which have amounted to 9 000*l.* per annum. This, *pro tanto*, was the employment of a sinking fund for the extinction of annuities to the above amount during 140 young lives, by which public money is made to yield an annuity interest of above 11 per cent. 2*d* By an important alteration in the system of discharging soldiers, and indemnifying them for their military services. The pension list, to worn-out soldiers it, ought to be recollected, comprehends an annual charge of nearly 1,300,000*l.* and calls undoubtedly for a diligent examination of the means by which its future progress may be best and most equitably retarded. Sir Henry Hardinge proposes to do this, by Establishing a new power—viz. that of adapting the remuneration discretionally to the services of the indivinal applying for it. With this view, a soldier whose services have not extended beyond seven years, will pay the same sum as at present for that indulgence—viz. in the infantry, 20*l.*, and 30*l.* in the cavalry. After exceeding by a few years the period of seven, the price of discharge is to be reduced by 4*l.* or 5*l.* At the end of 15 years the soldier to have a free discharge; after 16 years a discharge and a gratuity not exceeding half a year's pay, and so on progressively increasing the soldier's advantage, in some cases by grants of land in the colonies, but stopping short of the indiscriminate and unvarying burden imposed permanently by the present system upon the finances of the state. That the character of the army may also be improved by the change, and the service rendered more popular, we are not inclined to dispute; but we wish that some provision may be hit upon for diminishing, on behalf of the poor soldier himself, some of the many chances of his improvidently wasting the money to which he will thus become entitled and leaving himself a destitute beggar when the prime of his life shall have passed away.

There is too much reason to apprehend, that of the "gratuities" dwelt upon by Sir Henry Hardinge, but a small portion, if any, will find its way out of the Canteen, and the whole inheritance earned by a brave fellow, by years of toil and danger, bartered for worse than a "mess of potage,"—even for a debauch of gin. Although the general interest, speaking with reference to the finances, is undoubtedly the first object for a Minister, yet is it not the only moral or political object; for if we wash our hands of all anxiety about the discharged soldier, and expose him to come *instanter* to want as well as idleness, we ought to recollect how short is the transition from a hopeless pauper to a desperate and reckless ruffian; and that we shall not profit much if a large police expenditure be substituted for a portion of the dead weight.

THE MORNING CHRONICLE.—Feb. 9

FIRE AT YORK MINSTER.

[FROM THE SECOND EDITION OF THE LEEDS INTELLIGENCER.]

Thursday, Three o'clock.

Pardoe, the Chief Constable of York, arrived in Leeds yesterday, with a warrant signed by Archdeacon Markham, as a Magistrate of the West Riding, against Jonathan Martin, a description of whom we subjoin. The following are the facts relative to this individual, and the charges against him which have as yet come to light. So far as they go they may be considered authentic:—

"He had been some time in lodgings at York, with the shoemaker alluded to in our latest particulars of last night, and who identified the pincers found in the Cathedral, on Monday morning, as those which had been taken from his house. On Friday week he left York, stating that he was coming to Leeds to reside, and his luggage was sent off accordingly to this place. On Saturday morning last he

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again arrived at York from Leeds, and spent the day at the shoe-maker's, in whose house he had before resided. On Sunday he went out at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, but did not again return. He is a man of singular habits and manners, and it does not appear that his absence excited any particular observation. On Monday, however, his landlord having missed a pair of shoemaker's pincers, and hearing that an instrument of that description had been found near the window from which the incendiary made his escape, applied to Mr. Pardoe for permission to see them. The result was, that he was able to swear to their indentity in the most positive manner. Those pincers he used to bend back the leaden fastenings of the window, from which he escaped by means of the rope-ladder. Martin has not been seen in York since; but, during his temporary residence in that city, previous to the committall of the shocking deed, he stated that he was in good situation in Leeds, and that his wife was also there, keeping the house of another man. These admissions, if correct, are of great importance, and we hope the publication of them will be the means of discovering the criminal. It has been ascertained, from the inquiries instituted by the police, that his box-which, as we before stated, were dispatch-ed to York in the early part of last week, reached the waggon warehouse of Messrs. Scott and Carver, in this town, yesterday week. An active search for the delinquent is now going on, but, we lament to add, he has not yet been caught. The result of the investigation, at the Residentiary, at York, has been the publication of a placard, offering a reward for the apprehension of Jonathan Martin, and giving a description of his dress and person. The following is a copy:—

"'Whereas Jonathan Martin stands charged with having, on the night of the 1st of February instant, wilfully set fire to York Minster, a reward of 100*l.* will be paid on his being apprehended and lodged in any of his Majesty's Gaols; and a further reward of 100*l.* will be paid on the conviction of any accomplices of the said Jonathan Martin, to such person or persons as shall give information which may lead to such conviction. The following is the description of the said Jonathan Martin, viz:

"'He is rather a stout man, about five feet six inches high, with light hair cut close, coming to a point in the centre of the forehead, and high above the temples, and has large bushy red whiskers; he is between forty and fifty years of age, and of singular manners. He usually wears a single-breasted blue coat, with a stand up collar, and buttons covered with the same cloth; a black cloth waistcoat, and blue cloth trowsers; half-boots laced up in front, and a glazed broad-brimmed low-crowned hat. Sometimes he wears a double-breasted blue coat, with yellow buttons. When travelling, he wears a large black leather cape coming down to his elbows, with two pockets within the cape; across the back of the leather cape there is a square piece of dark-coloured fur, extending from one shoulder point to the other. At other times he wears a drab-coloured great coat, with a large cape and shortish skirts. When seen at York last Saturday, he had on the double-breasted blue coat, a common hat and his great coat. The said Jonathan Martin is a hawker of pamphlets, one entitled 'The Life of Jonathan Martin, of Darlington, Tanner,' the third edition of which is printed at Lincoln, by R. E. Leary, 1828; and another entitled 'The Miraculous Escape of Jonathan Martin.' He had lodged in York about a month and quitted it on the 27th of January last, stating that he was going to Tadcaster for a few days, and thence to Leeds. He returned to York on the 31st January, and said that he and his wife had taken lodgings in Leeds. He was not seen in York after the 1st February.

"'By order of the Dean and Chapter of York,

"'CHRIS. JNO. NEWSTEAD.

"'Clerk of the Peace for the Liberty of St. Peter of York.

"'York, 5th February, 1829.'

Jonathan Martin's wife, who has been for a short time residing in Marsh-lane in this town, was, this morning taken into custody while [illegible] "History of her husband's life." She was immediately sent off to be examined before the gentlemen there assembled to investigate into the circumstances of the fire. Martin himself has not, up to this hour, been found but the police have been in the hottest pursuit after him for the whole day. We hope to be able to announce before night that he is in the hands of the officers.

THIRD EDITION.

Intelligencer Office, Thursday Night.

Mr. Chantrell, the eminent architect of this place, has just returned from visiting York Minister to-day, in company with his Grace the Archbishop, and the venerable Archdeacon Markham. That gentlemen has favoured us with the following summary of the actual extent of injury sustained by the fire. The public will have the satisfaction, however melancholy, of learning from thence, that the loss has been hitherto exaggerated in all the published accounts of the conflagration. Mr. Chantrell's epitome is as follows:

The Side Aisles are not materially injured, inconsequence of having stone groins; nor have any of the monuments or statues in them seriously suffered.

The clustered columns of the Choir are twelve in number, each column consisting of a quadrangular pier in the centre, surrounded by small cylindrical columns. The piers are scarcely injured, but the shafts of the clustering cylinders are burnt, flawed, or otherwise destroyed to a considerable extent.

The Capitals of the Columns are nearly safe except two—those near the Lantern Tower—which are destroyed.

The Lantern Tower remains perfect, and the great piers supporting it are only superficially injured.

The Arches between the Columns are not materially injured.

The Clustered Columns in the Lady Chapel, six in number, are but slightly injured, and that only to the height of ten or twelve feet & superficially. This is owing to the fire being here confined to the centre of the Aisle, and consisting merely of the fallen roof.

The celebrated Screen between the Choir and Lady Chapel is so much injured, that it must be taken down and rebuilt.

The Entrance Screen to the Choir remains nearly perfect.

The Great East Window is scarcely touched.

The Clerestory Windows (that is, those windows above the clustered columns, on either side, between the Tower and the great East Window) have sustained very trifling damage. The wall is very thick in that part, and they consequently stand in recesses, and were equally free from the effects of the fire on the roof over them, as of the flames below.

The Tabernacle work, of carved oak, on either side the choir, forming the stalls and roadloft for the organ, with the organ itself, are totally destroyed.

The roof is totally destroyed. Only the north side of the roof was covered with lead—the south side being slated for the last thirty or forty years.

The whole of the parts where the fire prevailed are deeply blackened with smoke.

The pulpit, the cushions and books, &c. in the north side of the choir, were carried out and deposited in a place of safety; the brass eagle from which the lessons were read was also borne away.

Mr. Chantrell estimates, on a rough calculation, that it will take about sixty or seventy thousand pounds to restore the Minster to its recent state—that the expence cannot exeed one hundred thousand pounds. This gentleman accounts for the speedy communication of the fire to the roof as follows. It appears that the Precentor, the first person that entered the Minster on the discovery of the misfortune, found, as we have stated elsewhere, the whole place filled with a dense mass of smoke. So much was this the case, that the second person who got in was compelled to withdraw for a short while, in order to avoid suffocation. This smoke, of course, consisted principally of unignited gas, the produce of the slow and smouldering combustion which had continued through the night. The effect, however, of admitting a rush of air into the Cathedral, on opening the doors, was to kindle this gas into flame, and blow the whole up against the roof. It also appears that the apertures of the triforium (sometimes called the Friars'-walk), above the capitals of the clustered columns, opened to the side roofs of the Choir. The consequence of the two circumstances combined was, that the roof almost immediately took fire through those apertures, and for a time the firemen were employed in extinguishing it. But at last the flames conquered all opposition, and the roof blazed and fell progressively, from the tower to the east window.

Nothing, we understand, can be done relative to the Minster or its reparation till the Dean, who has been some time in Devonshire, returns. He is daily expected. The Dean and Chapter, it is said, possess about twenty thousand pounds, per annum for the uses of the Cathedral. The Earl of Carlisle's window, in the east corner of the south side aisle, has escaped with six small fractures.

Up to this time (nine o'clock on Thursday night), Jonathan Martin has not been taken into custody, nor have further tidings of him reached this place. His wife, when discovered by the officers this morning, expressed her surprise at the charge against her husband and, after admitting that he left this town on Saturday morning said that she understood, on his departure, that he was going into the neighbourhood of Tadcaster; that she had not heard of him since; and that she had experienced great uneasiness at his long absence She added, that his place of concealment, or any thing farther connected with the affair, was totally unknown to her.

[FROM THE LEEDS MERCURY.]

Martin's history as given by himself, is shortly this;—He was born in the years 1782, at Hexham, in Northumberland, of parents in a humble station, who apprenticed him to a Janner. In his 22d year he went to London, where he was impressed, and sent to sea, on board the Hercules, a 74-gun ship. While on board this vessel he was engaged in the bombardment of Copenhagen. He was afterwards engaged in the blockade of the eight Russian ships in the Tagus, and from thence sailed to Corunna, where the wreck of the English Army under Sir J. Moore was take non board. Subsequently he sailed to Egypt, being then, as he says, under strong religious impressions, and "was filled with delight on beholding the place where our blessed Lord took refuge from the rage of Herod. After a number of adventures by sea and land, in which he mentions having been four times ship wrecked, he returned to his parents, in Northumberland, "as safe and well as when he left them."

Having obtained employment at his own business at Norton, in the County of Durham, he married. On the death of his mother he dreamed that she came to see him, "and she told me," says he "that I was to be hanged." "At another time, he adds, "I dreamed, and looking up, I saw there was a sea of fire coming upon me, & found myself shortly surrounded with it. I thought surely the world was at an end, and I should be eternally lost."

He then began to go to the church and chapel by turns, seeking peace, but finding none. He afterwards joined the Methodists, and obtained full liberty. He next travelled to Stockton, where he received the sacrament in the church, and conducted himself in such a way as to show that he was deprived of reason. While in this state, he took the resolution to shoot the Bisnop of Lincoln. The parish officers, in discharge of their duty, committed him to a lunatic asylum, from whence he some time after escaped. Again he was committed, and again he escaped, from the asylum at Gateshead.

From that time he seems to have led a vagrant life, supporting himself by selling his own history, and exhibiting every where symptoms of fanatical enthusiasm and mental derangement. The last event recorded in this history is his visit to Lincoln, in September, 1827, where he went to view the cathedral, for what purpose is not mentioned.

The Methodist Ministers in York have addressed a letter to the printers of neswpapers, in that city, anmadverting on a passage in the *York Chronicle*, of Thursday last, in which paper it is said, that Martin, "in his wonderful life, advocates the peculiar tenets of the Wesleyan Methodists, and that the Clergy of the Established Church are the objects of his vituperations." It is true, they say, "that in his *wonderful* life he stiles himself to have been once a member of the Wesleyan Society; but it is also true, that he says, he was expelled from that Society, for what he calls his "zeal against the Clergy, in reality for his enthusiasm and insanity." His crime, they add, "will be viewed by all with abhorrence, and by name with greater detestation than by the members of the Wesleyan Methodist Society." Some days ago, a Gentleman from Hull, who was on a visit at York, picked up a parcel from the floor, which consisted of pamphlets, a threatening letter and a stone, which, it is conjectured, was for the purpose of enabling a person to throw it through a window. This parcel has since been sent to the Residentiary.

The following is a copy, *verbatim et literatim*, of the threatening letter contained in the parcel:—

"A JUST WARNING FOR ALL CLARGY IN YORK.

"York, Janery the 16th, 1829.

"Hear the word of the Lord, Oh you Blind Hipacrits, you Saarpents and Vipears of Hell, you wine Bibears and Beffe Yeaters, whose Eyes stand out with Fatness and still caing out mor mor wine, mor plum Puding and Rost Beffe, and saying to your Souls Yeet and Drink Saule and be meary. For though has much wine and rost Beff and Plum puding to Sarve the money years yet. Oh you Fools and Gready wolves your time is short and the Judgments of God is Hanging over your Giltey Heades to burst upon you, to send you to the Depest pit of Hell to get your parshin with the rich man, I bag leve to dra back my word, your torments will be ten thousent Fauld mor you Deserves, how can you Escape the hotest plase of Hell; will not the Greet, the mitey, the Rich men of the Earth have to Call to the rocks and the hills to cover them From a Just and a Angry Fraoning God For your blind Doctren. Blve me your time short, and For your wicketness God is about to cum out of his place to take vangins on you, and all those that obay your Blind Halish Doctren, for it Cums from the Black reagens of the Damd. Oh, the millians of Souls that you have Deserved those many years with what Searching vanum will they fly to sting your Departed Souls when your Frickil thred of life is Cut. Oh Repent you Blind Hippecrites, your wolves Drest in Shieps Clothing, you Whitent Sea-pulkers but Full of ded mens Bons within. Oh Repent, for the Souard of Justic's is at hand.

In the Margin

"J. M. our Sincerest Friend.

"Aldwark, No. 60,"

JONATHAN MARTIN, THE SUPPOSED INCENDIARY.

Jonathan Martin, the person who is suspected of having set fire to the Minster, is or was a tanner by trade, resided at Darlington, and is, according to his own account, brother to Mr. Martin, the celebrated historical painter. For some time past he appears to have been wandering about the country, selling a history of his own life, written by himself, and embellished by a frontispiece of a colossal figure brandishing a flaming torch! No one can read this publication without being convinced that its author is insane, and indeed, he has been twice confined in a mad-house. In order to show his state of mind, we give the title of his work, and a number of extracts from it.—

"Third edition, considerably improved, with engravings by the Author, the Life of Jonathan Martin, of Darlington, tanner, written by himself, containing an account of the extraordinary interpositions of Divine Providence on his behalf, during a period of six years' service in the navy, including his wonderful escapes in the action of Copenhagen, and in many affairs on the coasts of Spain and Portugal, in Egypt, &c. Also an account of the embarkation of the British army after the battle of Corunna. Likewise an account of his subsequent conversion and Christian experience, with persecutions he suffered for conscience sake, being locked up in an asylum and ironed, describing his miraculous escape through the roof of the house, having first ground off his fetters with a sandy stone. His singular dreams of the destruction of London and the host of armed men overrunning England, also of the son of Buonaparte taking England &c. &c. To which is added, a letter from Mr. Fletcher, on the Prophecies concerning the latter times.

"Mark! my kind readers the hand of God in a poor humble cot—God has raised of us four brothers; my oldest brother he has made a natural philosopher; my youngest an historical painter; his drawings and engraving has made Kings and Emperors, to wonder. The Emperor of Russia at this time has made him a present of a diamond ring; but I, the unworthiest, God has given to me the gift of prophecy, which is the best of all, for I feel that God is with me."

The work itself is just what might have been expected from such a title. It contains a history of Martin's adventures by sea and land, written in the wildest and most incoherent manner. He seems to have had a particular abhorrence of clergymen, whose lives and opinions appeared to him to be inconsistant with their profession, and his book is full of denunciations of vengeance against them.

It appears to have been his practice to fix written denunciations of vengeance against the Clergy on the doors of Churches. The following is one of them:—

"Hear the word of the Lord! oh, you Clergymen! for the day is hastening when you will be forced to fly to the mountains; you will not always have your down beds and your bottles of wine to fly to; the sword will reach your habitation. tremendous sword that was expanded over my head at noon day in a vision, will make you tremble, and know that there is a God that desireth truth in the inward parts—you who have been feasting yourselves with the good things of this life, and the wordy pleasures; and letting the Devil lead you captive at his will, now stand by for a heavy storm of God's tremendous judgment, to let all the earth know that his spirit will not always strive with you; but you believers in Christ, fear not; or be dismayed at your enemies; lay hold of the weapon of all-powerful prayer, for it never fails to conquer the wicked spirits, and men and devils combined; they cannot overthrow a child that walks in light, for he cannot fall—they have got but an arm of flesh, we have got the eternal Son of God, who led the monster Death in chains."

"Hell is open to receive all those that fight against us; Angels are waiting, and Jesus is waiting, and God the Father's arms are open wide to receive us. Fear not, I say—be not dismayed, for one shall chase a thousand, and two shall put ten thousand to flight."

These extracts are quite sufficient to prove the insanity of the supposed incendiary. As the ministers of the Church appear to have been the objects of his particular hatred, it is by no means improbable that this feeling may have led to the crime with which he is now charged. A man who thought that all ministers of the Church "deserved shooting," and who was about to shoot one of them, would not have much hesitation in committing any crime by which they might be injured. There can be little doubt, but that the madness, of this fanatic has produced the dreadful castastrophe which we have all so much reason to deplore.

APPREHENSION OF MARTIN.

We received last night a letter from York, dated Saturday, February 7, communicating intelligence of the apprehension of Jonathan Martin, in the following words:—

"I am happy to inform you that Martin the maniac, was yesterday apprehended near his native town, Hexham, Northumberland, and lodged in the House of Correction there. On the intelligence arriving in this city, a party proceeded to Hexham, in a post-chaise, in order to convey him to this city."

THE MORNING CHRONICLE.—FEB. 14.

YORK MINSTER.

MARTIN'S ACCOUNT OF HIS SETTING FIRE TO THE MINSTER.

[From the Tyne Mercury.]

House of Correction, Hexham Saturday Evening February 7, 1829.

Mr. EDITOR—Since I wrote to you this morning, I have had an interview with the prisoner, Jonathan Martin, and hasten to supply any deficiency in my former communication. On my being introduced to him, he said he had no recollection of me, but on my telling him I was a local preacher in the Wesleyan Methodist Society, he become very affable and communicative. I questioned him as to his object

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in burning the Minster, when he very readily told me that he had long been of opinion that the Clergy of the Establishments were blind guides; that though he felt no ill will, malice or personal hostility towards them, yet he was sorry for them, as he believed they were leading the higher ranks in society astray; and as to the Minster, he was of opinion that its destruction was for the glory of god, the good of the people of England generally, and for the good of the inhabitants of York in particular, as, when the Cathedral was destroyed, they would be compelled to disperse themselves in other places of worship, where they would hear the Gospel preached. On my asking him further, whether he, as a professedly religious character, felt no condemnation at the time he set fire to the pile or since, he said none whatever, but on the contrary, he, when in the Minster, was quite happy; sometimes he prayed, and sometimes he praised God, because, as he said he had strengthened him to do so good a work. He further told me that he had had two dreams, which convinced him that it was his duty to do it. The first was, he dreamed that a man came to him with a bow and arrows in his hand, and he shot one of the arrows through the door of the Minster; and then he bid Martin shoot one who did so but was so incommoded by the crowd of people within that he could not do it to his mind, and the arrow flew until he lost sight of it. The second was to this effect he saw, as he thought, a great black cloud hang over the Cathedral; it then moved to the house where he lodged, and shook it to its foundation, and when he awoke he was fully of opinion that the Almighty had called him to burn the Minster; but fearing he should meet with opposition from his wife, he adopted the following extraordinary method of neutralising her. He took the ring from her finger while she slept, and though she manifested much concern at the loss of the ring, he allowed her to vent her feelings in unavailing regrets, until he thought her sufficiently moulded to his purpose. He then exacted a vow from her that she was to keep his secret, and he would restore her ring. This being agreed to, he told her his intention, on which she wept and seemed greatly disturbed, and they went to Leeds. He, still being determined on his object, left his wife there, and returned to York, and entered the Minster on the 1st of February, concealing himself behind a tombstone until the people left, when he went into the belfry, and struck a light, having for that purpose a razor with a white haft, the back of which he used instead of a steel, a flint, tinder, matches, and penny candle cut in two, but as that soon burnt out, he got one of the wax candles belonging to the Minster. He then drew a bell-rope the full length from below, and made a ladder of it. Working by candle-light till about nine o'clock, when he put out his candle, and finished making his ladder in the dark. He then descended, and got over the iron door by climbing it, and used the rope to gain the interior of the Minster over the wooden door. He then struck a light the second time, and with the razor cut part of the crimson silk velvet from the pulpit and stalls, three yards of gold fringe, two gold tassels The dimensions of the crimson velvet are as follows:—One piece, 2 yards ½ quarter by 1½ yd; second piece, 1¼ yd. by 1 yd. ½ qr.; third piece, 1½ yd.; by 1¼ yd.; fourth piece, 2 yds. ½ qr. by 1½ yd. broad. The whole of which I have seen measured this evening. He also took a small Bible, and gives the following reasons, for taking these things away, not as he says, that he had any wish to steal them, but that he brought the crimson velvet, the gold fringe, and the tassels away, that no innocent person might suffer, but that they might testify that he only had done the deed; and as he expected, to be taken and imprisoned, he says he brought away the Bible that it might be a comfort to him in his confinement. He then piled the cushions and Prayer Books in two heaps on each side near the carved work, set them on fire by introducing matches to each, and then, as he says, being afraid of being enveloped in the smoke, he fixed his ladder, and letting it down on the outside, having previously broken the window with the pincers he left behind him, and then he descended by it from the Minster, a little after three o'clock in the morning of the 2d; previous to which he surveyed the piles he had raised, and saw that one of them in particular was burning very briskly. He proceeded on to Easingwold, and got a pint of ale; and then to Thirsk, at which place he arrived at eleven o'clock in the morning; then he proceeded to Northallerton, stayed there awhile with a friend; at nine that evening left Northallerton in a coal cart, in which he travelled all night till he arrived at Joft-hill Pit, near West Auckland, on the Watling-street-road; proceeded on to Aleford, on the Derwent, where he slept on the Tuesday evening; left Aleford about eight o'clock on the Wednesday morning; arrived at the Riding Mill, where he had a pint of ale; from thence he proceeded to Corbridge, where he arrived above 12 o'clock, and had half a pint of ale, and then proceeded to Codley-hill, to his friend Mr. Kell; where he arrived about two the same afternoon, at which place he remained until Friday about eleven o'clock, when he was taken by Mr. Stainthorpe. While at Codley-hill, Martin having manifested great anxiety for newspapers, I asked him whether that anxiety arose from any idea of self-preservation? He replied, none whatever; but as I was ignorant what effect had been produced by the fires he had kindled, he was anxious to know. On which Mr. Stainthorpe, who was with me, said the damage was estimated at 100,000*l*. He coolly said, "They plundered my house, and would not give me a farthing for it and they have got paid home, I think."—I asked if he felt sorrow on account of the damage being so great? He said, No, not if it were for the glory of God, that, if that could be promoted, 200,000*l*. would not have been too much; and that, in his opinion, it would just have been as well if all the Minster had gone together, as the worship carried on in it was so idolatrous and superstitious. He says he is quite happy, and fully resigned to his situation, and will give himself up into the hands of the Lord. He again declared that many of the Clergy were lax in their morals, and heterodox in their opinions—manifesting the former by attending balls and playhouses, and the latter by not preaching the doctrines of the Gospel, and by not insisting on regeneration, the pardon of sin, and the witness of the Spirit, &c. On our leaving him he shook hands with all present; and on my holding out my hand to him, he took it, and, looking me up in the face and smiling, said, "Pray for me Sir" And we left him to his cell and to his strange meditations. I have thus given you, though, I fear, imperfectly, a plain account of all I could collect from him.—I remain, yours, respectfully.

MATHEW WILSON.

Jonathan Martin, on Sunday afternoon, passed through this town in custody, in a post-chaise, on his way to York.

To the Editor of the Post and Sentinel.

This letter came too late for Friday.

Loughmore Cottage, Nov. 3, 1828.

Sir—You will, I am sure, readily agree with me, as will also your numerous unprejudiced and enlightened readers, that nothing can tend more effectually to repress the insolence, and keep within due bonds of propriety our ill-chosen and frequently ill chosen, and frequently ill-conducted police, than a public and circumstantial exposure of their misdeeds on every occasion that presents itself. With this view I am induced to request the insertion in your liberal and talented Journal, of the following Police Gambols, which were some time ago enacted in my parish, and were the subject of legal investigation at the late General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in your City.

On the afternoon of the 2d of August last, as Patrick M'Namara, of Dooneen, and three other young men were returning from a neighbouring bog; they agreed to take some drink at a licensed Public house, on their way, kept by David Hoare a very proper man; and considering the work they were employed in, it could scarcely appear to the most fastidious a very great breach of law or morality, they thought so at least, called for some, and drank it in a hurry; their delay did not exceed a few minutes. When about to depart, Latchford---a police constable, stationed at Patrick's-well, with six more of his party, and with the exception of one) of the same tinge with himself, appeared at the door; the sight of four big, barelegged, turf-cutting Papists alarmed his loyal nerves; their spades, shovels, slanes, &c. were metamorphosed (in his affrighted imagination,) into pikes, guns, and all the other implements of insurrection. Like a brave man, determined to do his duty to his King and country, he boldly entered, and challenged the insurgents, the pikes and guns notwithstanding. What brought ye out this hour of night, *mildly* interrogated the valiant commander; we are coming from the bog Sir, was the civil reply of M'Namara. Oh, you lie you scoundrel, was the retort courtious of the police constable, accompanied by the significant addition of a *gentle tap* with the butt end of his carbine on the head of poor M'N., he and his comrades endeavoured to escape at the door, receiving, in the meantime, some half score blows a piece from the party, to hasten their movements and keep the blood in circulation; M'Namana naturally enough endeavoured to ward off the blows, and had his hands lacerated in the exertion; his comrades effected their retreat without further injury; poor M'Namara was not so fortunate, being a neighbour, and for old acquaintance sake perhaps, they did not think it generous to allow him to leave their company so soon, without some further *marks* of their kindness, they pursued him, struck him repeatedly, knocked him down, and otherwise ill treated him. As soon as M'Namara could scramble out of the mire, he ran for protection to Hoare's house, instinctively apprehending that the point of the commander's bayonet may come by *accident* in contact with his ribs. This manœuvre did not avail him, the serjeant, (as soon as he recovered his bayonet, which he dropped in the knocking down operation) followed and struck him once more, I suppose for falling. This comes of O'Connell's doings, (exclaimed Latchford) but we will put him and you down, and all his breed. Poor M'Namara was at length suffered to decamp with a cut head, lacerated hands, and various little black spots, (which a dandy surgeon would call contusions,) on different parts of his body. After this exploit, the *gentleman* regaled themselves with a potation of that illicit beverage, for partaking of which, (contrary to the law and the statute) poor M'Namara was so severely punished.

On their way home, they met two young girls one of whom they struck, calling out at the same time, shoot the h———s, for, I suppose, daring to profane with their bare pop sh feet one of his Majesty's high ways, I heard of these freaks early the next day, and made it my business to call on M'Namara to enquire if he had given any provocation; he declared in the most solemn manner he had not the slightest; and his declaration was verified by others on whom I could depend. Knowing that M'Namara was tenant to a certain gentleman, and magistrate in the neighbourhood, I recommended him to call on that gentleman immediately; and make him acquainted with the particulars, I naturally supposed he would feel very indignant at the injurious treatment his tenant had received; but M'Namara and I were disappointed, he got neither sympathy or redress in that quarter. I recommended M'Namara to apply next to the Magistrates assembled weekly, (as I always understood) at Petty Sessions at Patrick's well; he did apply, but was told, the Sessions were adjourned for a fortnight; he came at the end of that time but no Magistrates attended, save his kind-hearted landlord, and Henry Lyons, of Croom, Esq., who happened to be passing on his way to Limerick, at the time Mr. Lyons, I believe, was ready to enter, with the landlord, on the investigation of the case; but he would by no means consent, until the other Magistrates thought fit to attend, though nearly three weeks had elapsed since the outrage took place. M'Namara finding that no sessions were to be held for another fortnight, applied to Mr. Lyons; who, seeing the hardships of the case, got his information drawn up, and sent to a Magistrate of the Patrick's-well district, calling his immediate attention to the case; then were M'Namara's depositions received after nearly the lapse of a month; the respectable serjeant was left in the mean time at full and perfect liberty, to follow his peace-preserving avocations. I dare say it would be nothing less than sacrilege, to allow the profane hand of a brother constable to touch the hem of his jacket. Though I need scarcely tell you, Mr. Editor, that had M'Namara laid a wet finger, in anger, on the redoubted commander, he would have gotten a very speedy, and no very gentle hauling, to a certain place of security and safety, for all his Maj sty's misconducted subjects in your city, there, probably to remain without bail or mainprize, until delivered by due course of law. Latchford, however, appeared at the Quarter Sessions, was put on God and his country, found guilty, and sentenced to the full and entire term of one week's imprisonment, with a fine of £1 sterling. Being ignorant of law, I considered a week meant seven entire days; but to my great astonishment, I found it had quite a different meaning in legal phræsology; the serjeant was convicted and sentenced about 6 or 7 o'lock, on *Tuesday night*, and I saw my gentleman early on the following *Friday*, pass my door, to the tune of the new Burnswick quick-step. The fine of £1 sterling will, I dare say in the same legal sense, turn out to mean twelve of his present most gracious Majesty's copper coin, whether the remainder will continue in the serjeant's pocket, to console him for all the *vexations and unmerited annoyance*, he has endured, or whether it will be lodged in the treasury, there to remain and fructify until it amounts to a sum sufficient to pay off the national debt. I cannot be expected to state for certain. If M'Namara had treated the serjeant or any of his party in like manner, what think you, Mr. Editor would be his sentence? If there are acts of Parliament against thinking, as there are against believing, you had better not guess. I need not tell you, I believe, Mr. Editor, that all the serjeant's comrades in arms, (aye, and in aggression too) were examined on the part of the prisoner, except one who happened to be a papist, he very properly was not examined, a papists oath being in such cases, not considered sterling; the poor souls, were quite sure and certain, that Latchford was all gentleness to M'Namara on that night, that in truth and reality he only wanted to send him home timely, lest the night air might injure his constitution. The jury, however, had the great presumption to think otherwise, and found the peace-preserver guilty! He got a very flaming character from a certain gallant veteran, as well as from another very respectable Magistrate, which induced the jury to recommend him to mercy. I was also applied to by that very amiable and patriotic gentleman, John Cuthberth, Esq. to signify my wish (on the part of M'Namara,) that he should not be *very severely* dealt with, which I cheerfully did, as well to compliment him, as from the dictates of my own feelings, averse to any thing having the appearance of vindictiveness, that part of the Ministry I willingly resign to the black-coated Brunswickers of the north, the south, and every other point of the compass; to the Hoarners, the Romney Robinson. *et hoc genus omne*—My object was not vindictiveness, it was pure and simple justice for a poor and much injured man of my parish, and to prevent the future recurrence of any further such expedients on the feelings of a well conducted and already sufficiently agrieved population. I cannot close this letter without returning my own individual thanks, as well as those of M'Namara, and all my Parishioners, to John Boyse, sen. Esq., for the kind, humane, and prompt manner in which he came forward to give, *gratuitously*, the aid of his powerful talents, in obtaining for this poor man justice, as also to Henry Lyons, Esq., for his very strenuous, attentive, and spirited support. To you, Mr. Editor, I have many apologies to make, for the great trespass I have committed on your time and valuable columns, allow me, Sir, to subscribe myself, and remain your grateful and obedient, humble servant,

JAMES MOORE.

BELL'S WEEKLY MESSENGER.—FEB. 23

MISCELLANY.

ORIGINAL AND SELECT.

We are informed by a Gentleman, who states the fact from personal knowledge, that the habits and expenditure of the new LORD LIEUTENANT of IRELAND have always been on a scale of princely magnificence. Thirty thousand pounds were the regular annual allotment for internal domestic arrangements, and twenty-five thousand were assigned for the department under the control of his Grace's Master of the Horse. Without any reference to what are commonly called politics, it is quite obvious that an establishment of this nature, enhanced as it probably will be by the necessity for display as the Representative of Majesty, must be felt by the tradesmen of Dublin; and in all probability, more particularly as many of the Nobility and Gentlemen of fortune may be thereby induced to make that capital at least the occasional residence of themselves and their families. All accounts concur in eulogizing the affability and prepossessing manners of the Duchess, and in the anticipation of a brilliant and fashionable attendance at the Vice-regal Court.

CARLISLE ELECTION.—On Wednesday Sir William Scott, was returned duly elected for this city, Mr. Aglionby having declined.

We understand the election for the University of Oxford, will certainly take place on Thursday next, the 26th instant.

It would be well if the mode of election of members which prevails in Oxford University, were adopted throughout England. No canvassing personally by the candidate is allowed, the whole machinery of procuring and bringing votes is arranged by the friends of the parties. There are no "botheration speeches" on the hustings during the poll, and all that the elected M. P. has to do, is to return thanks when the business is over. This system would save a great deal of trouble—would go far to prevent perjury,—and would tend materially to check bribery and corruption.

The Election of a Member for Portsmouth, Brecknock having vacated his seat, by accepting office as one of the Lord Commissioners of the Admiralty,) being appointed to take place on Friday, his Lordship was proposed by Alderman Anderson. General Palmer was next proposed by Alderman Crook. On casting up the votes, the numbers being found equal, a double return was the consequence,—a circumstance quite new in the annals of election. In other cases, when a double return has taken place, a scrutiny of votes has been demanded, and the invalidity of some votes has invariably awarded the seat to one of the members; but in this case such proceeding is rendered unnecessary, as the validity of every vote is unquestionable.

Sir G. Cockburn is re-elected for the borough of Plymouth, without opposition.

Viscount Homesdale, the eldest son of Earl Amherst, is returned to Parliament for the borough of East Grimstead, on the vacancy occasioned by the Earl of Liverpool.

We regret to hear that the worthy and much-respected Baronet, Sir Masseh Lopez, is likely to resign his seat in the House of Commons, as his health will not permit him to attend his parliamentary duties.—*Exeter Alfred.*

PARLIAMENTARY QUALIFICATIONS—When the friends of the youngest Thellusson proposed making him a Member of Parliament, he said, "he did not understand exactly what it was to be in Parliament, or what they meant by constituents in the country; but, if there was any necessity to go backwards and forwards *for their orders*, he could trot down as fast as any Member of Parliament in the kingdom,—*Mirror*,

Mr. Warburton, on the 5th of March, intends to move, in the House of Commons, for leave to introduce a Bill "to legalise and regulate the supply of subjects for Anatomy."

The House of Lords issued an order on Wednesday, directing that no petitions for private bills be received after March 25, nor any Reports from the Judges thereon after April 29.

The gross receipts of the National Revenue of Great Britain, for the year ending on the 5th of January, 1829, were 55,187,142*l*. 16*s*. 11¾*d*.—of which the Customs produced considerably more than 17 millions, and the Excise nearly 24 millions! The expenditure in the same year was 49,336,973*l*. 6*s*. 7¾*d*.—which includes 132,944*l* paid to the Duke of Athol for his interests in the Isle of Man. A surplus, therefore, Revenue, is thus left applicable to other state services, of nearly six millions of money! An enormous balance, and which speaks powerfully in favour of the still rising prosperity of this great country.

It is reported that the Commissioners of Assessed Taxs are compounding for the payment of next year's taxes by offering a deduction of 25 per cent.!

Some considerable failures have taken place in Dorset and Somersetshire among the butter factors in consequence of their speculations for a rise in the article having turned out unfortunate.

The new prison about to be erected in lieu of Tothill-fields Bridewell is to be capable of containing 600 prisoners, with the means of adding to it beside.

The further consideration of the proposed Middlesex Lunatic Asylum stands adjourned to the next Quarter Sessions, in April.

The Lord Chamberlain has completely recovered from the effects of his late severe fit of the gout.

A stall in Dublin Cathedral is vacant by the death of the Earl of Bridgewater.

It is understood that, the arrangement which Lord Lyndhurst has given notice for the [illegible] of the Court of Chancery, the present Chief Baron Alexander will occupy a new judicial office, under the designation of the Vice Chancellor of the Exchequer. The entire Equity jurisdiction of the Court of Exchequer will be exercised by him in his new character, together with some portion of the business of the present Court of Chancery—*what* precisely, we believe, has not yet been fixed. The Court of Exchequer will be rendered a Court of Common Law exclusively; and the place of Chief Baron of that Court, with its jurisdiction thus curtailed will, it is said, be offered to Sir Charles Wetherell, the Attorney-General. We are glad to find that there is no intention of bestowing upon him the office of Master of the Rolls, in the event of its becoming vacant, which is not immediately probable as we are happy to find that Sir John Leach has been able to sit, although in his private room, at the Rolls during the current week.—*Morning Chronicle.*

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Gentlemen about to change their Stations, are requested to give Notice thereof to the PROPRIETORS, who will pay due attention to their Orders.